

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HOUSE KEEPING IN JAPAN.

It was a day in early autumn. Short blue and white jackets covered the sun-bronzed shoulders of the rickshaw coolies, for the first time that fall, and the tingle of frost sent them bounding vigorously over the smoothly paved Tokyo streets.

We have taken a house in one of the quieter quarters of the town, and now, swinging up a hill, were deposited by our panting coolies in front of a tall, impenetrable looking bamboo fence. Though to us there appeared no trace of a gate, the coolies, more familiar with the intricacies of Japanese fences, spied the bell rope and sent a jangling summons through the quiet air, with horrifying distinctness. In no time a small wicket in the fence opened and disclosed the merry face of Ka-san, our little maid, and her bowing assistants, who had preceded us and now gave a cheery welcome.

Passing up the path to the house, eager fingers removed our shoes, in the small vestibule, and replaced them with white cotton flannel bags, which flapped unfeelingly about our feet, and were already beginning to seem suspiciously large and clumsy, added the finishing touch to a gracelessness which, no doubt, assails every foreigner who for the first time dwells in a doll-like Japanese house. Not only does he take on these flapping feet, but being able to touch the ceiling with upraised arm gives him the sense of having suddenly assumed giant-like proportions, and a great longing for Alice in Wonderland figure, with its delightful shrinking possibilities possesses him; but it is no use, the futons are too short for the lengthy foreigner to sleep on, the chopsticks too fragile for his large hands, and the paper shoji much too thin for even the quiet confidences of his voice, which resounds through the house noisily.

It did not take long to go over the house. There were three rooms "topside," as the Chinaman would say, and three "bottomside." It is said that one reason Japanese children seem so happy and seldom cry is that there is no occasion to say to them, "Be careful; don't touch that or you'll break it!" there is nothing in the house to break—there is nothing they can even bump their heads on, but how they can resist poking their fingers through the paper shoji is still a mystery.

Downstairs were the living room, dining room and kitchen. The living room was simply itself, having at one end, however, the one excuse for interior decoration in Japan—a tokonoma, or recess in the wall, which had a floor raised slightly above that of the rest of the room; on the wall of the tokonoma was hung a kakemono, one of the long panel pictures painted on silk that are so reverently treasured in Japan. On the floor was the figure of a household god and a vase, holding a carefully studied flower arrangement. Our little maid was entirely responsible for this decoration.

In the entryway was a rack on which were hung latens splashed with Chinese characters in flaming vermilion; these were all sizes—some for use in the house and half a dozen for carrying out at night, for no one fared forth in the dark without his slim wisp of a lantern, dangling from a limber bamboo switch.

The dining room was sumptuously furnished with a nice set of floor mat, but it was the kitchen that rejoiced our hearts. At one end were the charcoal braziers on which the cooking was to be done, and at the other a tall barrel of creamy-smooth wood, well bound in polished brass bands, which was to serve as our bath. In the side of the barrel was a large, well-corked bung-hole through which the water escaped when a bath was over; and Ka-san had tugged it to the edge of the kitchen veranda. The kitchen was the most satisfactory room in the house for bathing purposes, for, beside the warmth from the braziers, the low ceiling and wooden amado, or sliding doors, gave an unexpected feeling of privacy.

The center of the kitchen floor contained that magic board which tipped up under the capable fingers of Ka-san and disclosed the outer blackness into which she emptied

any garbage, paper, tin cans, or what not, that would have awaited the ashman if there had been one. If might be of interest to explain here that Japanese houses have no very fixed foundations, but rest on stones placed at intervals under them; this leaves a convenient space beneath for trash, which accumulates month in and month out.

Our ineffective knowledge of the Japanese language forced Ka-san to do most of the marketing, and the best part of these markets was that they were brought to the gate. Early in the morning, the calls of the vendors began; the milkman and the baker had their distinguishing cry, as had sellers of vegetables, rice and fish. It was an amusing sight to watch the coolies of a retail fish vendor's cart, scurrying through the streets from the fish markets at break-neck speed, so that customers will not be able to say that the fish has grown stale on its journey from the market to the shop. Never were more delicious shrimps than were sold by this fisherman who brought them to the door, in dangerous buckets swinging from a pole on his shoulders. Vegetables of every description were to be had—tender young bamboo shoots, lotus roots, enormous white radishes called daikon, egg plants and cucumbers.

The coolie who brought the newspapers had his peculiar fashion of being announced. He flitted from one door to another, his papers under his arm, with a bunch of sleigh bells bobbing at the middle of the back of his belt; when going at a gentle trot, he galloped madly, hitching and squirming so as to extract from the long suffering bells every particle of sound.

Housekeeping is very simple in Japan, and, if foreigners were content with Japanese fare, they could buy almost everything already cooked from the ceaseless vendors who go about the streets, carrying their wares and charcoal stoves with them.

Oldest Living Things.

The Sequoia National Park is twenty years old, yet, east of the Rockies, it is scarcely known. Yellowstone and Yosemite are the only two names which the enormous majority of Easterners think of when national parks are mentioned. Nevertheless, Sequoia is perhaps, in point of average beauty, the superior of all. It was dear to the heart of John Muir, father of national parks, and Chief Geographer R. B. Marshall, who knows them all as no another man knows them, having surveyed or traversed them in person, has declared in print that it possesses beauty as great as all others combined. It is par excellence the camping out park, as some day will be discovered.

Perhaps the most potent reason for its lack of celebrity is that this is the Big Tree Park, and the general public associates the big trees of California with Yosemite. The Mariposa grove, within easy reach of the Yosemite valley, contains several enormous sequoia trees. In fact the Yosemite National Park contains three groves of those giants, the two others being the Merced and Tuolumne groves, which lie within easy reach to the northwest.

The Sequoia National Park, however, which lies many miles south of Yosemite, was created to preserve, for the use and pleasure of the people of the United States, by far the greatest grove of the oldest, the biggest, and most remarkable trees living in this world. They number 1,166,000. Of these, 12,000 exceed 10 feet in diameter. The General Sherman tree, most celebrated of all, is 279.9 feet high with a diameter of 36.5 feet. The Abraham Lincoln tree is 270 feet high with a diameter of 31 feet. The William McKinley tree is 291 feet high with a diameter of 28 feet.

The General Grant National Park is usually mentioned with Sequoia, because though separated by six miles of mountains and forests, the two are practically the same national park. It contains only 2,536 acres and was created only for the protection of the General Grant tree, a monster sequoia

264 feet high and 35 feet in a diameter. But General Grant shares his domain with distinguished neighbors, notably the Washington tree, which is only nine feet less in height and six feet less in diameter.

The Sequoias are the oldest living things in this world. "They are the connecting link," writes Ellsworth Huntington, "between the ancient East and modern West."

Three thousand fence posts, sufficient to support a wire fence around 8,000 or 9,000 acres, have been made from one of these giants and that was only the first step toward using its huge carcass. Six hundred and fifty thousand shingles, enough to cover the roofs of 70 or 80 houses, formed the second item of its product. Finally, there still remained hundreds of cords of firewood which no one could use, because of the prohibitive expense of hauling the wood out of the mountain. The upper third of the trunk and all the branches lie on the ground where they fell, not visibly rotting, for the wood is wonderfully enduring, but simply waiting till some foolish camper shall light a devastating fire.

Huge as the sequoias are, their size is scarcely so wonderful as their age. A tree, that has lived 500 years, is still in its early youth; one, that has rounded out 1,000 summers and winters, is only in full maturity; and old age, the three score years and ten of the sequoias, does not come for 17 or 18 centuries.

How old the oldest tree may be is not yet certain, but I have counted the rings of 79 that were over 2,000 years of age, of three that were over 3,000 and one that was 3,150.

In the days of the Trojan War and of the exodus of the Hebrews from Egypt, this oldest tree was a sturdy sapling, with stiff, prickly foliage like that of a cedar, but far more compressed. It was doubtless a graceful, sharply conical tree, 20 or 30 feet high, with dense, horizontal branches, the lower ones of which swept the ground. Like the young trees of today the ancient sequoia and the clump of trees of similar age, which grew close to it, must have been charming adornment of the landscape. By the time of Marathon the trees had lost the hard, sharp lines of youth, and were thoroughly mature. The lower branches had disappeared up to a height of 100 feet or more; the giant trunks were disclosed as bare, reddish columns covered with soft bark six inches or a foot in thickness; the upper branches had acquired a slightly drooping aspect, and the spiny foliage, removed from the ground, had assumed a graceful, rounded appearance. Then for centuries, through the days of Rome, the dark ages, and all the period of the growth of European civilization, the ancient giants preserved the same appearance, strong and solid, but, with strangely attractive, approachable quality.

The sequoias are found scattered all over the park, which has an area of 161,597 acres, but the greater trees are gathered in thirteen groups of many acres each, where they grow close together.

The following is a list of a few of the principal trees, with their names, height and diameter:

Giant Forest grove—General Sherman, height, 279.9 feet; diameter, 36.5 feet.

Abraham Lincoln, height 270 feet; diameter, 28 feet.

William McKinley, height, 291 feet; diameter, 28 feet.

Muir grove—Dalton, height, 292 feet; diameter, 27 feet.

Garfield grove—California, height, 260 feet; diameter, 30 feet.

General Grant grove—General Grant, height, 264 feet; diameter, 35 feet.

George Washington, height, 225 feet; diameter, 29 feet.—Portland Oregonian.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
MRS. ROSIE CHESNUT, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 to 11 A.M.
Sermon—11 to 12 A.M.

Prayer Meeting, first Wednesday of each month.
Everybody Welcome.

SAN FRANCISCO.

What have we done now? Why have Shawyn and Zeno stopped their interesting debates? The weekly columns of "Shawyn Says—" and "Zenoisms" were a most interesting part of the paper. Come on, boys, and whoop her up.

Did you ever have a toothache? Not the regular or ordinary kind, but a ring-tailed, ding-busted tooth that seemed all nerves and nothing else? Yep, I did. It ached so bad that my chum felt it way down in Redondo Beach. I couldn't sleep, nor eat or do much of anything else. Well, the long and short of it was that I went to a dentist and told him I had a hollow tooth that needed filling. "Sit here," said he, and I did. I got into that chair much like a condemned criminal gets into the electric chair. As if it were to be my last resting place. He moved over a box of dynamite, a collection of cold chisels of various sizes and a mechanics hammer to make room for a pickaxe and a steam hammer like the riveters use in making battleships. I squirmed. Do you blame me? He put a pair of mechanic's pinchers in my face and pried my jaws apart. When he had opened them sufficiently he propped them that way with a two by four scantling. Then he hemmed and hawed, until I was sure I would go insane from the pain. He hunted among those instruments of torture until he found an implement that was a cross between an old-fashioned battle-axe and a harpoon. This he put into the cavity he had made in my head and went to work. He was a grand little worker. I bet he got Union wages all right. He scraped around on all sides of the tooth and then began on the inside. The inside wasn't so easy to get at, so he changed that hcrpoon he was using for an electric drill. O—o—o—oH!!!! The nerve in that tooth must have reached right down into my feet. It was some nerve, believe me.

After about a half an hour of this he decided that he had drilled deep enough for the time being and that it wouldn't do to waste so much power, so he shut off the current and put the drill away. I was never so glad in all my born days as I was at that moment. I tried to tell him how happy I was, but the best that I could do with my mouth propped open was, "Uggle-goo, guggle gugg-gugg-gu!!" I guess he deduced my meaning all right (maybe because of long practice) and he nodded his head and smiled. Did you ever see a real bad boy smile just after he had tied a cat on the cat's tail? Well, it was something like that, but more like the smile on the face of Kaiser Bill when a Lieutenant reports a lot of women and children had been gassed. Yep, you get me, like that, see? Then he decided that he had practiced long enough, and began to get down to business in real earnest. He got out a spirit lamp that reminded me of a coal-oil stove, and a small bar of silver which was mostly lead. He put the bar in a pan and put it on top of the stove, which he had lighted in the meantime. Then he sat down to read the morning paper. He must have been interested in the latest Hindenburg Drive, for he let the lead boil over and it ran over the edge of the pan. (During these war times every thing wants to get "Over the Top.") Some of it fell on his finger and left a small brown spot where it had scorched the flesh. I wished I could have laughed at that, but I was worried too much over my own affairs just then. He put the finger in his mouth and hopped up and down on one foot. All the while he was muttering some large words in an unintelligible language. It may have been Chinese or Greek, but I didn't have the courage to inquire. Couldn't have, even if I did want to. It took about three hours for him to get his hand fixed up, and all the time I was waiting in that death chair for him to get busy on my tooth. The ache had gone down a bit by this time. After he had put a bandage on his finger, he came over to me and got ready to continue the work he had started. Said he, "Do you want gas?" I said, "No, but you might turn on the electric lights as it is getting dark." And it was, for I had been in that chair from two o'clock until

six-thirty. He put a shovel full of the moulten metal in my tooth and waited for it to cool. Then he tamped it down with a tracklayers tool and put some more in. After he couldn't get any more in, and my head was as heavy as a cannon ball, he stopped and looked me in the face as if to say, "I really am sorry that I did not make the hole bigger, but I will do better next time." And I decided right then that there would be no next time about it. He began taking the props away that had held my mouth open, and after they were all off I could not shut my jaws. He said he would fix that for me, and did! Taking a wooden mallet, such as they use for playing "Croquet," he hauled off and let me have it on the point of the chin. I must have fainted, for when I came to, I was in my own little white bed at home, and somewhere in another part of the house some one was calling to me to stop yelling so much and go to sleep.

It is all very well to give your money to help win the war, BUT—pasting your service flag to the front window with Thrift Stamps is going a bit too far.

This new order about "Work or Fight" is going to be a little hard on the Lounge Lizards, who never do anything all week until Sunday and then do nothing.

Of course, the Annual Picnic, on the 4th of July, was a success! Who ever heard of a gathering that was not a success when held by the San Francisco deaf? It would take quite too long to go into detail, but what surprised me (and a great many of the rest) was the number of new faces. There were so many new deaf people that I will try as hard as I can, but I cannot remember them all. Among the most notable were Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, Mr. Fenton, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris. The next time I go to a picnic I'll take along a pencil and pad and note down the names of all I meet. The list of games and prizes (which, by the way, were beautiful) would take up so much room that the editor would have a fit, so I'll leave it to your imagination, which, by this time, must be quite fertile. But o-o-h, if you could have tasted that pie of Mrs. I. Selig's. YUM. YUM. It not only tasted like "more" but like "lots more." We envy our old friend, Isadore, his good fortune in having such a cook for a wife, or rather, in having a wife that is such a good cook. (This ought to be good for a whole pie, at that.)

Our friend, Floyd Hatcher, is still trying to figure out the age-old question, why is a Cad?

Oh say, Can you see by the dawn's early light—
The Bonds and the Thrift Stamps that'll help win the fight?
Interest? Go on! You get your money's worth—
I'll admit the rate isn't high, sir—
You'll get enough to protect your home and hearth,
And help Uncle Sam lick the Kaiser.
Excuse me, please, for these puns I know it isn't witty—
But we have to down the Runs
So there's a reason for this ditty.

After getting the above few lines out of my system, I draw a deep breath, take my courage in both hands, and rise to remark that, although I am not given to spouting poetry as a general thing (like Freddie Meagher and Mr. Long) that's the way I feel about it.

Don Glidden, a recent addition to the evergrowing ranks of San Francisco's Frats, is now employed at the Ford Motor Co. At this writing there are about fourteen deaf men there and more are expected every day. It is one of the best chances for the deaf in San Francisco.

Victor Majourau was married to Miss Lora Dunsmore, of Tarlock, on July 3d. The couple will make their future home in Redwood City. Majourau is employed as a cylinder press feeder at the Schmidt Lithograph Co. Both are graduates of the Berkeley School.

Mr. and Mrs. Himmelschein, of Los Angeles, were visitors in San Francisco on Thursday, June 27th. The couple were accompanied by their two small daughters.

M. O'Brien is now working for a Motion Picture concern in San Francisco. He says he is an apprentice, though he didn't say what kind of work he was taking up.

Miss Ruby Harlan is employed by the Pacific Manfolding Book Co., in Oakland.

For a long time I didn't know if I had been insulted or compliment-

ed by being called "as-crazy as Meagher." At last Jim settled it all by his outburst in the *Silent Worker*. Go ahead, Jimmy boy, 'A Prophet is without honor in his own country."

I feel like the small boy, who was told not to play with matches, and, having disobeyed orders, set fire to his house. Whereupon the youngster stood proudly in front of the burning dwelling and said, "Now look what I went and done!"

If it takes a little thing like that to set Jim agoin' and spouting verses, what must a person do to make him stop?

An all-day auto trip to Alum Rock, near San Jose, is scheduled for July 4th.

Carol G. Land lost his season's first game of baseball on Sunday, the 30th. He went down to defeat before the onslaught of the Halton and Didier Team, of Alameda, recognized as the Inter-City Champions. As Land had not played nor practiced in the past six months he made quite a creditable showing, allowing only five hits. With but fair-to-middling support in the outfield, Land couldn't be expected to do more than hold them down to a score of two runs. On July 4th, Land will pitch against the Fort McDowell team at Alcatraz Island. Mrs. 'Cal,' is a great fan, and is always in the grandstand rooting for the greatest deaf pitcher in the United States.

A San Francisco newspaper of July 8th contains an account of the trial flights at the Mineola Aviation Field. It says that the deaf-mutes are excellent material for aviators, because they are less disturbed by the sensation of flying than normal men and are more ready for emergencies. They also are undisturbed by the noise of the motor and are little affected by the vibrations. If this is anything more than a mere news story, it may turn into a good thing for the deaf who wish to serve their country.

AKRON, O.

About fifty big motor trucks passed the city on the way eastward from the west Monday morning, and I suppose the train carried food for the Sammies and Allies.

Frank Cannon, employee of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, suffered a broken arm in a wrapping machine accident one day two weeks ago. He was taken to the Goodyear hospital, where an examination showed his right arm to be broken in one place. He has a wife and one son on the north hill. His friends are glad that he is still resting easily at the hospital.

Roy Conkling, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Lucas, of Alabama, are the latest additions to the Goodyear colony. All are bright and intelligent.

The father of John Dobbins died at his country home near Akron, Saturday, June 29th, and was buried there Monday, July 1st. Our sympathy goes to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Snyder have moved to decent quarters in Cuyahoga Falls from Akron Heights. They moved about four times recently. We may not look for their fifth move again in the future. Mr. Snyder is a first-class auto trimmer and has a title of "bossing" his gang in this city.

John F. Schild, of Mansfield, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Grimm one day last week. He is employed in the North American watch factory in that city.

Lewis E. Snyder's cigar manufactory is located at 339 Talbot Avenue, East Akron. We wish him success in his new venture.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Taylor now live at 589 Inman Street, where about six married families live. They all originally came from West Virginia and are prosperous workers.

William Hays, James Zerbe, and others spent the Fourth in Cleveland, and also spent the afternoon at Euclid Beach Park.

Mr. Roller, Goodyear worker, carried off the honors in a fancy diving contest at the water carnival held at Summit Beach Park, July 4th. The diver showed some new stunts to the spectators who were present at the beach.

Friends of Maryland may be pleased to learn that "Mike" Boyle is playing second base with the Akron Base Ball Club every Sunday. He works in North Canton and lives in Sawyerwood.

The Sunday class for the deaf-mutes meets in the Church of Christ every Sunday, 10:45 A.M. There was an attendance of about eighty mutes last Sunday.

The *Wingfoot Clan* (Goodyear's semi-weekly) printed the following account Wednesday, July 3d:

Over forty delegates, on their way to the National Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, visited the Goodyear last Friday. The delegates were from all parts of the West. The convention is to be held in Philadelphia, California, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Oregon and many other places were represented. Among the delegates were J. F. Meagher, of Portland, Oregon, National A. A. U. 108-pound wrestling champion of 1918. Meagher was the smallest man at the convention, being 5 feet 2 inches tall. The tallest man present was Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco. He is 6 feet 2 inches tall. Williams is a rancher and owns a 1,000-acre cattle ranch worth \$200,000.

K. B. Ayres of the Research Laboratory, and A. D. Martin of the factory school, were the representatives of the Akron Chapter of the Society and made the trip to Philadelphia Friday night, where the convention will be held this week.

The delegates were met at the train and taken to Seiberling Field. After being shown over the Athletic Grounds a trip was taken through the factory. The delegates were greatly impressed with the work that the Goodyear is doing for the Mutes of the factory.

At noon the crowd journeyed to Young's, where they were guests of the Akron Chapter at a fish and chicken dinner. The address of welcome was given by T. J. Blake, president of the local chapter. J. F. Meagher, of Portland, Oregon, responded.

L. J. Bachberle, of Cincinnati, John D. Sullivan, president of the Silent Athletic Club; F. P. Gibson, of Chicago; J. Mathels, of Salt Lake City; and A. D. Martin and K. B. Ayers, of Akron; also gave short addresses.

After the return from the Lakes the delegates were taken on a trip through the Heights. The visitors left at four o'clock for Philadelphia. J. B. BENEDICT.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, July 28th.

ALL SOULS CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 2835 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Week-day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 2806 Virginia Avenue

THE ANNUAL
Three Days Outing

— OF —
ALBANY DIVISION, No. 51,
N. F. S. D.

will be held this year at

Forest Park

Ballston Spa, N. Y.

August 31 to Sept. 2, 1918

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

Buy all War Stamps you can.

GRAND BALL

Thanksgiving Eve
Wednesday Nov. 27, 1918

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

CORRIGAN HALL

187th St. and Broadway.

— Good Music —

The couple adjudged to be the best dancers will each receive a silver cup—one to the gentleman and one to the lady.

Two turkeys will be given away.

Admission, - - 50 Cents
(including wardrobe)

COMMITTEE:

FRANK NIMMO
MENDEL BERMAN
CHARLES SCHATZKIN

TO YOU!

The most anxious Agent will not insure your house if it smells of smoke and none insure the lives of sick men or women.

We are open only for those who are well enough and smart enough to get there in time. The time to prepare is NOW while it is possible to make the preparation.

The New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Boston, Mass., is the oldest Co. in America, with assets of over seventy million dollars. It offers the BEST policy contract ever issued to the deaf, at same low rates as to hearing persons.

Write me for full information which will open your eyes and perhaps give you an entirely new view of Life Insurance. I feel sure that you will not only be interested, but also make in years to come. Medical examination free.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Special Agent
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York City

Despite the War

People will have their vacations. Where are you going this summer? Come to Poughkeepsie; where there will be a "Summer Colony Club," for the deaf and their friends, at Locust Hall Farm. Mr. W. Renner, Fanwood, 1903, will be on hand to make your stay pleasant. Write for particulars, whether you can stay a week, a month, or the whole season. The cost will average between \$8- and \$10 per week.

Address: Locust Hall Farm, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

CHOPSUEY—Nov. 16, '18
—SATURDAY—

Many Reasons Why
You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 300 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, MAX M. LUBIN, Secretary, 1892 Bryon Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; or JOHN D. SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organizer, 78 W. 80th St., New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors, coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Address all communications to the Secretary, ARTHUR CARPILL, 148 West 125th Street, New York City.

National Association of
the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

An Organization for the Welfare
of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil—hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes;
To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;
To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De l'Epée—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;
Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

FEES AND DUES

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50 Cents. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.
Official Organ: THE NAD
Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.
Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

OFFICERS

James H. Cloud, President,
Principal Gallaudet School,
St. Louis, Mo.
James W. Howson, First Vice-President,
Instructor School for the Deaf,
Berkeley, California.
Clea G. Lamson, Second Vice-President,
Teacher School for the Deaf,
Columbus, Ohio.
Arthur L. Roberts, Secretary,
Instructor School for the Deaf,
Olathe, Kansas.
John H. McFarlane, Treasurer,
Instructor School for the Deaf,
Talladega, Alabama.
Jay C. Howard, Board Member,
Investment and Real Estate,
Duluth, Minnesota.
Olof Hanson, Board Member,
Architect,
Omaha, Nebraska.

TRUSTEES ENDOWMENT FUND.

Willis Hubbard, Treasurer, Flint, Michigan.
Olof Hanson, Omaha, Nebraska.
Edwin W. Frisbee, West Medford, Mass.

STATE ORGANIZERS.

Through whom remittances for dues, fees, donations and life membership may be made.

Alabama: J. M. Robertson, School for the Deaf, Talladega.
Arkansas and Texas: Rev. J. W. Michaels, Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.
Arizona, Nevada and Utah: H. A. McNeilly, Box 707, Reno, Nev.
California: J. W. Howson, 2915 Regent Street, Berkeley.
Colorado and Kansas: A. L. Roberts, 547 E. Louisa Street, Olathe, Kan.
New England States: W. C. Rockwell, 30 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Ct.
Delaware and New Jersey: G. S. Porter, 408 Ardmore Avenue, Trenton, N. J.
District of Columbia: Rev. H. C. Merrill, 318 East 6th Street, Washington.
Florida: O. W. Underhill, School for the Deaf, St. Augustine.
Idaho and Wyoming: M. G. Griffin, Wheatland, Wyoming.
Illinois: Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, 4426 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.
Indiana: A. H. Norris, School for the Deaf, Indianapolis.
Iowa: Matthew McCook, Riceville.
Kentucky: E. McV. Hay, 1404 Covington.
Louisiana: Rev. H. L. Tracy, 917 Asia Street, Baton Rouge.
Maryland: Rev. D. E. Moylan, 1002 W. Franklin Street, Baltimore.
Michigan: J. M. Stewart, 408 West Court Street, Flint.
Minnesota: V. R. Spence, Box 73, Faribault.
Mississippi: Miss Lily A. Gwyn, Eupora.
Missouri: Henry Gross, School for the Deaf, Fulton.
Montana: Mrs. P. H. Brown, Boulder.
Nebraska: Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship, School for the Deaf, Omaha.
New Mexico: J. B. Bumgardner, Box 41, Santa Fe.
New York: M. L. Kenner, 200 West 111 Street, New York City.
North Carolina: W. R. Hackney, 1808 East 7th Street, Charlotte.
North Dakota: T. L. Sheridan, 1801 Kittson Avenue, Devils Lake.
Ohio: Miss Clea G. Lamson, School for the Deaf, Columbus.
Oklahoma: O. G. Carrell, School for the Deaf, Sulphur.
Oregon: Miss Marion E. Finch, School for the Deaf, Salem.
Pennsylvania: H. E. Stevens, Box 81, Merchantsville, New Jersey.
South Dakota: L. M. Robinson, School for the Deaf, Sioux Falls.
Tennessee: T. S. Marr, 701 Stahlam Building, Nashville.
Virginia: W. C. Ritter, School for the Deaf, Newport News.
Washington: N. Carl Garrison, Box 23, Camano.
West Virginia: C. D. Seaton, School for the Deaf, Romney.
Wisconsin: Thomas Hagerty, School for the Deaf, Delavan.
Georgia and South Carolina:

JOIN THE N. A. D. DO IT NOW.

Space reserved for
BASKET-BALL & DANCE

under the

Auspices of the Deaf-Mutes'
Union League.

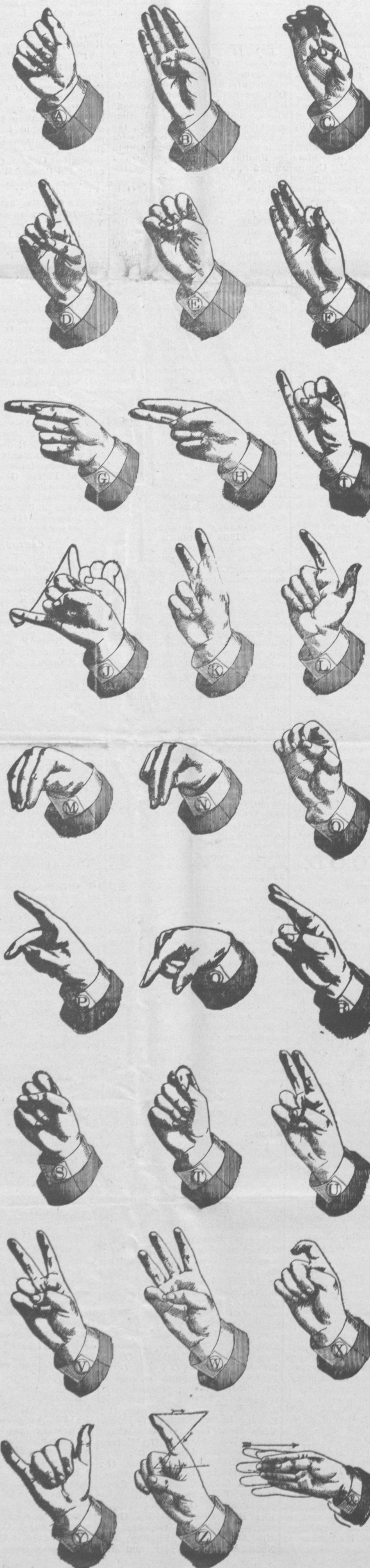
for the

CHAMPIONSHIP N. Y. D. M.

February 22, 1919

[Particulars Later]

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



W. S. S.

The Allied War-Savings Societies
of the Deaf

has been organized and will prosecute to the utmost and in every way all its efforts to the end that effective and substantial aid is given to our Government by inducing investment in War Savings and Thrift Stamps on the part of every member and by encouraging Personal Service. This War-Savings Society is now affiliated with the National War-Savings Committee and is composed of:

THE ARTISTS' SOCIETY.

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES OF ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

CLARK DEAF-MUTES' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

GUILD OF ST. MATTHEWS' LUTHERAN CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

LADIES OF DE L'EPEE.

MEN'S CLUB OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF, GREATER N. Y., NO. 23.

SISTERHOOD OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF.

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

XAVIER ALLIED SOCIETIES.

Please buy your stamps from your favorite society and help boost our War-Savings Society. Our Motto is \$10,000 by Dec. 31, 1918.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Chairman,

18 WEST 107TH STREET, NEW YORK.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, Secretary,

111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

OUTING AND FIELD DAY

Reunion in Celebration of the Institution Centenary

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

— ON THE GROUNDS OF THE —

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

Fort Washington Avenue and West 163d Street.

Saturday Afternoon, July 27, 1918

(If rainy postponed to August 3d.)

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

[Tickets to be exchanged at grounds for badges.]

ATHLETIC PROGRAM.

One Mile Relay Race
100 yards dash 1 mile walk
440 yards dash Running broad jump
1 mile run Tug-of-War for Flag
— Games for Ladies —

A silver cup as a point trophy will be awarded to the club securing the highest number of points. Entry fee for each club, \$1.50. Individual prizes to winners of each event. Entry fee for each 15 cents.

Entire proceeds to the Guild of Silent Workers, non-Sectarian Society for the relief of destitution and distress among the deaf.

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.

FRANK NIMMO, Chairman HARRY T. HOLMES
FRANK E. FLUHR FRED HABERSTROH
ADOLPH PFANDLER CHARLES WIEMUTH

RAIN OR SHINE

Afternoon

Evening

PICNIC

GAMES AND BOWLING FOR PRIZES

BY THE

Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

— AT —

DEXTER PARK

[Cypress Hills, Booklyn.]

September 14, 1918

CHAS. J. SANFORD, Chairman.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Eisenberg are evidently very popular among their friends, whose affection and esteem for the couple was shown in the way they flocked to their home to surprise Mrs. Eisenberg on her birthday, to tender her a party. The two who planned the party were Mrs. Heischberger and Mrs. Eisinger. Mrs. Eisinger went to see her sister, and when she arrived home was greeted by an avalanche of friends, who showered her with presents and good wishes. Then everybody sat down to a delicious supper, prepared by our well-known friend Mrs. Heischberger. After supper toasts were given, stories told, which caused great deaf of laughter and fun. Every body agreed that they had a most enjoyable evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Laing, Mr. and Mrs. Heischberger, Mr. and Mrs. Nachumson, Mr. and Mrs. Jac Goldstein, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Goldstein, Mr. and Mrs. Balmuth, Mrs. Alice Wheeler. The Misses Anne C. Kugeler, Ruth Morrison, Anne Hanson, Messrs. Louis Gilbert, Frank Katler, John E. Taplin, Philip Hoenig and Simon Kahn.

At St. Francis Xavier's Church, on West 16th Street, this city, and at various other Ephpheta Centres established throughout the country, Sunday, August 4th, Catholics will observe the Feast Day of the Deaf. Originally adopted some years preceding as an annual special occasion by the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., on June 13th, 1910, in response to His Grace Archbishop Henry Moeller, of Cincinnati, the then Holy Father, Pius X, was pleased to set his seal of approbation on "the 11th Sunday after Pentecost, as the patronal feast of the deaf."

No special plans have been prepared at present for the day. Rev. Thomas F. White, S. J., announces should the number warrant, Mass in the College Admuni Chapel will be held at nine o'clock. Quite a number of local Ephphetans are planning to join the new St. Dominic Ephpheta Society members in Albany celebrate their first Feast Day as an organization.

St. Dominic's Centre is the latest link to the Ephpheta chain. In charge is Rev. Thomas Burke, who during his Seminary days was one of the original three (now priests) teachers at St. Rose Sunday school for Fanwood's pupils.

The celebration will begin with Mass at 9 o'clock, at the Dominican Chapel, on Madison Street, with breakfast to follow. The rest of the day will be an outing at a resort across the Hudson from Albany, at which the officers and committee plan an attractive program of games, with Thrift and W. S. S. for prizes.

A birthday party was tendered to little Gertie Loew, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Loew, on the fifth anniversary of her birth, on July 17th, 1918, at the home of Mrs. F. S. Simonson on West End Avenue.

Game were played for prizes, and little Otto Meyer, nephew of Osmond Loew, won first prize for the fishing game.

Two lovely birthday cakes graced the table, which was daintily arranged by the skillful fingers of Mrs. Simonson, and the refreshments were such as would not upset their precious little tummies.

Each child received a souvenir of a toy and a box of candy.

There were present, besides the relatives and intimate friends, the following deaf ladies with their children: Mrs. Moses Loew and two daughters, Mrs. Kenner and son, Mrs. Brown and daughter, Mrs. Bachrach and daughter, Mrs. Bramson and two children, and Mrs. I. Moses and daughter, Mrs. O. Loew and nephew, and Mrs. Simonson, Miss Craig, and Mrs. Swoey. A lot of useful presents were received by little Gertie, including a good many W. S. S.

Miss Elsie Adelaide Sonn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Sonn, of Greenwich, N. Y., was married to Julius August Rathheim at Savigny Hall in New York City, on June 30th. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Amateau. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white crepe de chine and a beautiful lace veil attached to a wreath of orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses.

The matron of honor was Mrs. Sam Eber. The Misses Miriam Laing, Doris Newburger, Alys Schiff and Jessie Hart, served as bridesmaids.

Mr. Alfred Rathheim, brother of the groom, was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Leo Schiff, Isidore Sonn, Edward Kalb and Nathan Pineus.

After the reception, at which there were about one hundred guests present, the happy couple left for

Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Rathheim expect to spend the summer at Rockville Centre, Long Island.

Delia E. McMahon returned to New York City after two weeks' visit with her father and sister. As assistant auditor, she is in charge of sixty people for the famous Playhouse—Lasky Corporation, at 485 Fifth Avenue, opposite Public Library. Her brother, B. F. McMahon, has a fine position in the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. The sales and distribution of the tin plate over the country are entirely in his hands, worth \$7,000,000 to \$8,000,000 annually. Within a few years they will be doubled. Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, says he means to make the tin plate plant the largest in the world. Michael McMahon spent two weeks' visit in Illinois, and returned to Raymond, Minn. He expects to attend the convention that takes place at Chicago August 30th to September 3d.

On Saturday, July 20th, Miss Christie Vogle (educated at the St. Joseph's Institution, Brooklyn), became formally engaged to Mr. Joseph Deunann. He got up a party in honor of the event, and all had an enjoyable time. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Vogle, Misses Anna, Rose, May and Lillian Vogle, Misses May, Lillian Quinn, Gertrude Doenges, Nellie McGaven, Lizzie Cullen, and Mrs. Ruccia, Lina Kaufman, Messrs. Frank Nimmo, Frank Fluhr, Charles Schatzkin, Frank Lux, Keith W. Morris, George Gompers and Harrington.

In company with her mother and sister and a few friends, Miss Anna Klaus enjoyed the annual cakelake of the Veterans' Association (71st Regiment N. G. N. Y.), at Duerr's Grove, Whitestone, L. I., on Saturday, July 20th. The occasion was the 57th Anniversary of the Battle of Bull Run. The trip to Whitestone and back was made by steamer from the Battery.

Last Sunday, July 21st, being an ideal day, a group of jolly boys and girls spent the day at Orchard Beach, City Island. Swimming, rowing, camping and tramping made the hours fly fast. Among them were: Misses Sarah and Belle Pusrin and their little sister, Fannie, Mildred Schram, Gertrude Lewis, and Messrs. Charles Golden, Max Cohen, C. A. Boxley and Benjamin Kaminsky.

A party of friends assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. McMann, on Sunday evening, July 21st, and helped him celebrate his birthday. It was nearly midnight when the guests departed, each wishing the genial Charles many more such happy occasions.

Mrs. Mary L. Haight is now watching the "sad sea waves" at Ocean Grove, and will probably remain there for a month or more.

Mrs. Maggie T. Ball (nee Barry) recently visited Mrs. Louisa Munger, whom old Fanwoodites will remember as Louisa Clum.

FANWOOD.

Mr. Jacob B. Showalter, of Columbus, Ohio, visited here with his friend, Charles Olsen, on Thursday. The former was one of the delegates from Ohio to the Philadelphia convention, during the first week of July. He has been a tutor at the deaf school in Columbus for twelve years.

It is said that Mr. Ette, who graduated from this school a few years ago, received a draft card notifying him to come to the U. S. Marines headquarters. We expect he will pass his examination.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Van Tassel, are spending their vacation in Essex, on Lake Champlain, which is the place where Mrs. Currier lives.

Sam Fleischer, one of the printers, began his fourteenth year on July 20th. His mother has promised to give him a present of a bicycle.

Mr. Anthony Capelli, our Assistant Instructor, has been away for a short vacation.

Mr. Max Cohen, on Sunday, July 21st, went to City Island, where he met many deaf-mutes. He made a record in swimming for the long distance, which is the same as the distance from this Institution across the river to the New Jersey side. He was well tanned when he came here on Monday.

Hobart Van Orman did not go to work in the shipyards, as printed last week. He has lost his job at the Institution, and is now working in a restaurant in the city.

Alfred Ederheimer was at Brighton Beach with his aunt from Saturday till Tuesday. He reported having a very fine time and he spent all his time in swimming.

Maurice Sinclair, for the first time in his life, started to learn how to feed the cylinder press on Monday. He expects to be a pressman in a big shop some day.

Don't fail to come here on Saturday, July 27th, for the picnic.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 344-348 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

President E. P. Cleary of the Illinois Association of the Deaf has sent out printed programs of the coming eleventh triennial convention, which will be held in Chicago August 30th, 31st and September 2d. A partial outline of the three-day program is herewith given:

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30. Meetings in Methodist Episcopal Church, southeast corner Washington and Clark Streets. Social hour—7:30 to 8:30 P. M. Opening session—8:30 P. M. Song—"The Star Spangled Banner," Mrs. E. D. Kingon. Invocation. Reading of call of Convention. Address of Welcome—Dr. G. T. Dougherty. Response—Miss A. M. Roper. Appointment of Committees on Enrollment, Auditing, Association Finances, Auditing Home Fund Finances, Resolutions and Necrology. Report of Committee on Revision. Announcements.

SATURDAY (ALL DAY) AUGUST 31. Morning and afternoon meetings in Indiana Avenue Mission for the Deaf, 6122 Indiana Avenue. Morning session at 9 o'clock. Song—"The Marseillaise," D. W. George. Invocation. Reading of minutes of previous meeting. The President's address. Report of the Association Treasurer. Report of the Home Fund Treasurer. Unfinished Business. New Business. Announcements.

AFTERNOON SESSION, 2 O'CLOCK Song—"Battle Hymn of the Republic," D. W. George. Invocation. Committee Reports—On Legislation, Enrollment, Necrology and Auditing Finances. Address—Status of the State School, Rev. J. H. Cloud. Discussion. Election of Officers. New Business. Report of Committee on Resolutions.

MONDAY, SEPT. 2 (ALL DAY). Thirteenth Annual Labor Day Home Fund Picnic under the Chicago Chapter of the I. A. D. at National Grove, Riverside, Ill. Directions as to how to reach the grove have already been minutely described on circulars and tickets.

The officers of the Association are E. P. Cleary, president; Miss A. M. Roper, first vice-president; E. O. Towne, second vice-president; F. A. Johnson, secretary; and H. D. Snyder, treasurer.

William Brasher returned home last Friday, after spending a week with his sister, Mrs. Joseph. Mr. Brasher was at the Philadelphia convention as delegate from the Davenport, Iowa, division, and during his stay in Chicago gave the Quaker City a splendid compliment. He received word that his mother in Iowa met an accident, which necessitated a curtailment of his visit in Chicago.

The members of the Methodist Church gave a reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Martin Saturday evening, July 13th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young, who were recently married in Toronto, Canada. Mr. Young was treasurer of the Epworth League.

John Benolkin, of Minneapolis, one of the delegates at the Frat convention at Philadelphia, stopped in Chicago long enough to make a few acquaintances. He took great pride in demonstrating his skill as a knitter of sweaters and socks for the boys in the army.

Thomas Lacey, of Hamilton, Ohio, was in Chicago for a week. While in the city he was especially anxious to locate his old-time friend, George Berner.

Among the delegates and officers back from the N. F. S. D. convention are Rev. G. F. Flick, Edward Rowse, assistant secretary and treasurer, and Washington Barrow. All members of the Pasa-Pas and Woman's Club have been invited to participate in a fete on the spacious lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hemstreet, in LaGrange, Ill., on Sunday, August 4. They will bring their own basket lunch and enjoy the privileges of a real suburban home. They will also have a chance to get acquainted with the Hemstreet twins.

Mrs. Fredo Hyman has left for Mt. Clemens, Michigan, where she will spend a number of weeks at the famous mineral baths.

A large delegation of the Chicago deaf will attend the picnic of the Pleasure Club given at Kenosha, Wis., this Sunday, July 21st. A good-sized crowd from that city helped boost things for the frats at their recent outing at Atlas Grove. An annual picnic of the Milwaukee Division will occur on Sunday, August 4th. Nearly all the Chicago

frats may attend, since the rate of fare on the North Shore Electric Line is lower than by a steam.

Dr. Clyde S. Jones, formerly city bacteriologist of East St. Louis, Ill., and medical student in several universities, now head chemist and perfumer for a leading Chicago firm making toilet preparations, is organizing a company of one hundred stockholders among the deaf of the United States to establish a plant for the manufacture of toilet products on priceless secret formulae of Dr. Jones' own. Those who have used his products, some of which are from his own formulae, pronounce them superior to anything now on the market, and the possibilities of the proposed company are regarded as very excellent, especially when it is known that the ingredients contained in the products are absolutely harmless and free from chalk, mercury, etc.

Stock, both common and preferred, are now available on monthly payments for limited stock at ten dollars per share. The organization and equipment of a plant is now on, and it is Dr. Jones' plan to conduct the business under the strict laws of the State. He has behind him a well-equipped laboratory, his reputation as a chemist and the financial assistance of his bank in East St. Louis. The name of the proposed company will be the Dulce Toilet Manufacturing Company. Those who believe in sharing in the profits and management of a corporation limited to deaf stockholders are invited to write for detailed information and blanks from Dr. Clyde S. Jones, Cambridge Apartment Hotel, Cambridge Street and Diversey Parkway, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young, newlyweds, have just returned from a honeymoon trip. Prior to the wedding the bride was the recipient of thirty-two gifts at a linen shower. The wedding occurred June 19th, at Toronto, Can. From there they went to Niagara Falls by boat. On the way back to Detroit, Mich., they stopped to visit their native town of Madoc and Galt, Can., and then visited their old school at Belleville. At Detroit they spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Laporte, and remained long enough to participate in a Fourth of July picnic given by the deaf of that city. The Michigan deaf presented the bride with a green cushion bearing the state's name. The happy couple are now comfortably domiciled somewhere on the north shore.

Miss Laura Bush spent her vacation in Delavan, Wis. She told how she had the time of her life—swimming, boating and fishing, at Lake Geneva, and then having a taste of farm life as a "farmerette" at Devil's Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Bornstein, who left Chicago several months ago to be at the bedside of her aged mother in Buffalo, N. Y., notified Mrs. Bornstein last Saturday of her mother's death. She is now back in Chicago for a complete rest after the long period of suspense.

Carl Osterberg, one of the delegates to the recent convention, stopped in Chicago long enough to play pool in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and is now back home in Cedar Rapids, Ia.

The Epworth League of the local M. E. Church mission for the deaf are having a basket picnic this Saturday, July 20th. They rode in motor bus jitneys from their church building, corner Washington and Clark Streets, to Lincoln Park, where the frolic is under full sway. It is an annual event and always enjoyed by all who take part.

Miss Mildred Angle, daughter of Mrs. Ross MacDonald, is with her mother for a short stay. She had been in California for almost two years with Miss Mary Peek, in the capacity of private secretary. Miss Peek is now in New Jersey, but will be rejoined by Miss Angle in the White Mountains in a few weeks.

Mutes Married at Duquoin.

DUQUOIN, ILL., July 2.—Edward Sullivan Kreider of Chicago, and Miss Bertha Madden of Carbondale, were the principals in a quiet wedding in all that the term implies. Both the bridegroom and bride are deaf and dumb. When they told Judge Roberts in the Jackson County Courthouse they wanted to be married, he was at a loss to know how to proceed with the ceremony until Miss Madeline Johnson, a stenographer, who understood the deaf-mute code, happened on the scene. She acted as interpreter between the Judge and the couple.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

NOTICE

An important meeting of Committees of the Allied Societies of the Deaf will be held at the Union League Rooms, 143 West 125th Street, Wednesday evening, July 31st, at 8:15 P. M.

Chairmen of Committees are requested to notify their Society or Club colleagues as a prompt and full attendance is urged. By order of the General Chairman, SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

J. FRANCIS O'BRIEN, Sec'y, 465 West 159th Street.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 809 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DETROIT N. A. D. CONVENTION 1920.

As near as can be figured at this time, the local N. A. D. Treasury has over one hundred dollars. There is of course, more to come in. It is, mighty easy to be loyal with the fingers. How about the pocketbook? If you have a few dollars that you can spare, let it go to the Collector, Mrs. Colby, and have your name on the list of contributors. Thank you. We need the support of every N. A. D. member, big and little, rich and poor, prominent and obscure.

Please remember the date August 24th, for the famous Social and meeting of the N. A. D., at the D. A. D. Hall, No. 176-178 Jefferson Avenue, cor. Woodward. Every member is urged to be prepared to answer the roll call at the meeting. Bring your friends along.

The members of the Guild are requested to be present at Cass Park, August the first, to have their picture taken in a group. Mr. Gottlieb, photographer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gottlieb, requests that we meet him at the Parish House of St. John's at three o'clock, and accompany him to Cass Park. Better come early.

The D. A. D. has reserved Palmer Grove for their picnic, August 11th. There will be games, of course, and other features of pleasing interest. Every thing points toward a successful picnic. The Committee in charge is eager to do their part well. Come, every one of you.

Thomas Kenney, mighty president of two societies, and Daniel Whitehead, Secretary of the Frat, returned from the Philadelphia convention, Thursday evening, July 11th, just in time for Mr. Kenney to preside at the Frat meeting that evening at the D. A. D. hall. They report having a "bully" time. Their pockets were full with greeting cards from the East for Detroit friends. Many craned their necks when the cards were being distributed. Mr. and Mrs. Washington Barrows, John D. Sullivan and John Padrowski, all of Chicago, accompanying the Detroit delegates and were cordially greeted at the D. A. D. hall. The writer enjoyed a pleasant surprise.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Schneider, in honor of Mrs. Scott, bride of J. B. Scott, June 11th. Mrs. Scott received many useful things. Mr. and Mrs. Scott expect to keep house before fall. Bounteous "eats" and ice-cream were served, and every body enjoyed the evening.

The married son and family of Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert B. Davis, are now domiciled on Charlevoix, a block from the Colby's home. The married daughter and husband of Mr. and Mrs. Davis are expected in Detroit from Columbus, the school for the deaf to spend the balance of the summer.

Extensive improvements are being made at the D. A. D. Hall, among of them being new swing doors between the audience hall and billiard room, a gas burner, gasoline stove, etc. The boys are proud of their efforts.

The deaf of Detroit will please take notice that the *Silent Worker* has announced that it has increased the subscription rate from fifty cents to one dollar for nine months.

The park policemen have just found several heels that belong to some fair pickpockets, who lost them while racing for prizes at the open field the Fourth of July.

The quilt sewing club of the Guild met at the home of our president Mrs. Edward Ball, July 11th, all day.

Aloysius Japes returned this week from Philadelphia Convention via Chicago, with memories of experiences that lead him to say to all boys registered under the draft: "Take registration, classification cards with you when you step outside your home town." He relates an experience while in the latter city—walking down the avenue, he was asked to show his registration and classification card by an officer. As he failed to have it with him at the time, he was taken over to the Draft Board, and thought to be a slacker. But the authorities wired the Detroit Board, and found the proper information. He was then given a letter of explanation in case any one else would hold him up as a slacker. He is now back in Detroit after his few days of trouble in Chicago. Although he reported a good time while on his vacation, at that time thousands of men were quizzed and hundreds taken to police stations to prove their statements as to being registered, or else prepared to enter the service.

Aloysius vows he will have his cards with him hereafter.

Casimir Sadofsky is contemplating taking a week's vacation to visit Cleveland, Ohio, July 26th. His oldest son Harold will accompany him.

A brother of Mrs. Ed. Ball,

president of the Guild, has returned home to Canada from the front in shattered health, the victim of gas. He is now being taken care of in a Garden for consumption. He states that the U. S. surely will win the war.

Miss Annie Demick, of Vancouver School for the Deaf is visiting with relatives in Grosse Isle for the summer. She was at the N. A. D. picnic and enjoyed herself immensely with old friends.

Mrs. R. V. Jones was called to Ohio upon the death of her brother last week. She is expected to be back in Detroit about the 21st of July.

A telegram from Ohio stated that the mother of Mrs. Sarah Sawhill was dying. Mrs. Sawhill left for Ohio Sunday night, June 30th.

Many friends will be pleased to learn that Albert C. Buxton is a member of No. 47, N. F. S. D., Baltimore, Maryland. Mr. Rion Hoel conducted services at the chapel of St. John's Sunday morning, July 14th, to a good number of members. The theme was "Reading God's word."

After the departure of the Chicago delegates the cards, bearing "Keep Smiling" on one side and "work like Helen B. Happy. Make a Get-Out of yourself. It is the one and only degree for a Frat," on the other side, were found in the possession of every frat.

The regular meeting of the Ephphata is to be postponed to July 28th, on account of Mr. William Murphy, the president, taking his "few days' vacation."

There was a poster placed near the entrance of the D. A. D. hall announcing the coming Detroit N. A. D. 1920 Social and Meeting August 24th. It has hung there since the June 23d meeting. It is presumed that no one had read it carefully until a Chicago gentleman, a well known composer, a master of the English language and knows the English alphabet from A to Z, who accompanied the Detroit delegates enroute from the Philadelphia Convention entered. He glanced at the poster, placed his hands behind his back and smiled. The explanation was given that an error was found in the poster.

The Ephphetans met with the officers at their meeting July 21st. Two great problems were discussed: (a) Where shall we have our picnic? (b) What shall be the program?

Father Kaufman gave a short instruction on Baptism at the meeting. The following communication was sent out by the officers of the Sodality since the last meeting:

WHEREAS, the Knights of Columbus of Detroit, Mich., U. S., generously offered the Catholic Ephpheta Society, Detroit, Mich., the free use of their gym hall April 28th, 1918, where an entertainment was given under the auspices of said Society;

WHEREAS, Mrs. Werner, of Detroit, Mich., made many sacrifices of time and money in assisting Father Kaufman, the Rev. Chaplain of said Society, in the preparations for the entertainment; be it

Resolved, That the hearty thanks of said Society be extended to the Knights of Columbus of Detroit for their generosity towards the Deaf of Detroit, and also to Mrs. Werner and other hearing and deaf friends, for all the assistance they gave to our Rev. Chaplain. Further, be it

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be forwarded to the Knights of Columbus of Detroit and to Mrs. Werner.

Miss Ruth Colby and Violet Colby Japes were at home to their hearing friends on Wednesday evening, July 17th, when a number of their intimate friends "dropped in." They appeared in their children costumes, and gave songs and games which were entertaining. The deaf friends, who witnessed the play, were Mrs. Friedman, of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. D. Whitehead and Mrs. R. H. McLachlan.

Many friends received announcement from Mr. and Mrs. N. Storkel of the marriage of her sister, Miss Ella B. Stelt, to Mr. Herman Schnabelius, Wednesday evening, July 17th, at 7:30 o'clock, at No. 41 Granger Avenue. Congratulations.

Mrs. Robert Rollins was a charming hostess at her cosy home to several lady friends, Thursday afternoon, July 18th.

Pleasant conversation was enjoyed and refreshments was the pleasure of the company. The hospitality of Mrs. Rollins was a very happy instance. Mrs. Rollins is one of the Detroit's most zealous workers for the N. A. D. cause.

Mrs. David Friedman and children, of Cleveland, O., are in the city visiting with relatives. They will stay till Labor Day.

Summer weather is thinning social circles and several deaf are leaving for lakes, etc., to pass the remainder of the summer.

Frat Basket Picnic, from Detroit and Toledo, at Sugar Island, August 4th. Boat leaves Toledo at the wharf of Adam Street, for Sugar Island, Sunday, August 4th, 1918, at 8:30 A. M. sharp, and arrives at Sugar Island at 11:30. Leaves the Island for home at 5:30 and reaches Toledo at 8:30 P. M. Six hours of fun and excitement. Delightful boat ride, free dancing on the boat and island. Buy your ticket from the committee. For further information, write to Nathan P. Herrick, 2132 Vermont Avenue, Toledo, Ohio, or call Bell Phone Collingwood 1453.

The Frats, from Detroit, get the boat at the White Star Line—Griswold Street, at 8:30.

Mrs. C. C. C.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. At B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 20, 1918.—We went over to Granville Sunday and called upon Mrs. Helen Rose, former matron of the School, and her son, Clifford, and found both of them in fair health.

Though far advanced in the sunset of life, nearing the 84th milestone, Mrs. Rose still takes a keen interest in the deaf and inquired of many she knew at the School, and was glad all were doing well. We were sorry to find that she was unable to walk about, except with the use of a cane, and when she goes any distance a wheel chair is used. Clifford, like a dutiful son, pushes it and is not ashamed to do so.

Her home, a large frame house, comfortably furnished, nestles under large maple trees on a fine residence street. When she was able to work she had students as roomers, for the town is the seat of a Baptist seminary. Now she and son are its lone occupants.

Both Mrs. Rose and son are known throughout the town, and are respected for their kindly qualities.

But for the infirmity noted above, Mrs. Rose has changed little in appearance, and one would not think she had passed fourscore years, nor does the color of her hair indicate her longevity. She and son wished to be remembered to all her friends.

THE AUTO FUND

Previously announced	\$712 11
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swords	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ottenbacher	1 00
Mrs. Ella Mann	1 00
Elasco Burcham	1 00
Cleveland Ladies Aid Society additional	35 00
Springfield Ladies Aid Society	5 00
Proceeds of July 4th Picnic at the Home	118 08
Total to date	\$875 19

Mr. C. W. Charles and family departed for their summer home, Bayport Park, Fenton, Michigan. Any one having business with him can address him there until August 26th, when they expect to start back for Columbus.

Mrs. Laverna Wornstaff Pumphrey is in the city visiting relatives. Friends here had an opportunity to see her eleven-months-old daughter. The little one is a fine, cute child, the idol of its mother.

Something like two hundred sizes of children of various ages and grounds of the school during day time. They are all of the Rhode Island breed and a fine lot they are!

The exterior wood work of the hospital has been painted by Messrs. Mayer and Appgar.

The deaf ladies of the city, or most of them, still go to Trinity Parish House every Tuesday, and assist in Red Cross work.

Mrs. Thomas F. Goldsmith has been placed in one of the city hospitals for some serious ailment. Her friends hope she will soon be out again.

A. B. G.

MARRIES DEAF-MUTES

Justice Carl S. Hopkins of Brattleboro, Vt., who probably holds the championship of the state of Vermont for marriage ceremonies performed, having \$45 to his credit, had a new one sprung on him yesterday afternoon when Willie J. Kinsella of Lawrence, Mass., and Miss Ethel F. Ford of Nashua, N. H., two deaf-mutes, appeared and wished to be married. They had previously applied for license in the regular way and had with them a sister of the bride, who is also deaf and dumb. As both the bride and groom could read, Mr. Hopkins had the ceremony written out to which, after reading, each gave assent and they were then pronounced husband and wife by the written word rather than by word of mouth. Justice Hopkins makes a specialty of strong knots in his matrimonial work, but as this particular form is entirely untried, he does not care to absolutely guarantee it until a little later. Mr. Kinsella and the sister have obtained work at the Fort Sumner mills in Brattleboro and Mrs. Kinsella is keeping house for them.—Springfield Republican.

Mrs. Eva H. Mosteller, of Stroudsburg, Pa., has returned from Ridgewood, N. J., where she spent several weeks with her brother. While there she attended the big and grand celebration at the Bazaar on the fourth. Her brother played on a banjo and sang and danced.

LOANS TO OUR ALLIES.

The United States has now loaned to our allies \$6,091,590,000. The advances average about \$400,000,000 a month.

These loans to our allies are analogous to lending weapons to friends who are aiding you in the defense of your own home. The money is being used to defeat our enemy, to maintain armies fighting side by side with our soldiers, and fleets patrolling the same oceans with our sailors.

NEW YORK, JULY 25, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
"Nearer the pulpit, behold the sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.
Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE Peets, father and son—Harvey Prindle Peet, Ph.D., LL.D., and Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D.—did much for the educational uplift of the deaf during their active connection as Principals of the New York Institution, which extended over a period of sixty-two years.

The children of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet—Dr. Walter B. Peet, George Herbert Peet, Elizabeth Peet—all were expected to adopt the vocation of their father and grandfather. Dr. Walter B. Peet was for a short time a valued instructor at Fanwood, but he resigned to follow the practice of medicine. Mr. George H. Peet for some years was city editor of one of New York's daily newspapers, but eventually became a lawyer and is still a member of the legal profession. He graduated from the School of Law of Columbia College with the degree of Bachelor of Law, which, while it was exceedingly useful in a newspaper career, did not seem to gratify his ambition.

Elizabeth Peet is the only one of the Peet family to continue in the education of the deaf. She has held a professorship at Gallaudet College for many years, and recently has been appointed the chair of Latin at that College.

It will be interesting to many of the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL to learn that Miss Peet recently (in April last) received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages from George Washington University. Not only that, but she won the first prize at the annual Davis prize-speaking contest at the University. For several years she had been studying at George Washington University, and an interesting point in connection with it is that the University allowed her a considerable amount of credit in the course for her knowledge of the Sign Language. This is probably the only instance of a University giving official recognition to signs as a modern language. They put it on the same place as her knowledge of French and German.

Her subject in the prize speaking was "The Sign Language."

Miss Peet is to be congratulated upon her achievements, and the deaf are to be congratulated upon the great success she has secured in getting the Language of Signs such honorable place in the archives of a great University.

Ambulance Fund

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Will you please report one more item in connection with the Ambulance Fund? This is a contribution of seven dollars from the pupils of Le Couteur St. Mary's Institution through Sister M. Martina.

This I have acknowledged to her and have turned over to the Red Cross to be used in connection with the endowment for the Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet Memorial Bed in the hospital at Neuilly, France.

Yours very truly,
PERCIVAL HALL.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CONVENTION AFTERMATH.

The great Frat meet here (July 1st to 6th) is a story to be told by others than us. We did not see ourselves as others saw us; but we can probably add a little to the story from personal knowledge and observation, and in other ways.

The one thing that stands out more clearly than any thing else is that the Convention, as a whole, was a big success. Then, too, many flattering compliments about the local arrangements were received, and it was a relief to the Local Committee to know that its labors had not been in vain. The Committee only hopes that a greater number of delegates and visitors than it knows were among those it succeeded in pleasing.

By Monday, 8th inst., Philadelphia was deserted by all but a very few of the convention crowd, and, oh, my! how the "blues" hung over the locals.

The weather throughout convention week was ideal—alternating between cool and warm, as it felt; and, at any rate, the humidity was not so great as it usually is at that time of the year. This kind of weather strikes Philadelphia once every few years, and the convention may be considered fortunate in striking it also.

The Hotel Adelphia gave admirable service as the headquarters of the convention, which it was not in name only. A larger number of deaf delegates and visitors stopped there than at any other single place in the city. Judging from the many favorable comments that passed from person to person, the hotel was all that was claimed for it. The price the deaf guests paid was special. It is gratifying to add that the hotel management expressed satisfaction and commendation at the manner the deaf crowd behaved during its stay at the hotel. One office man said he had handled convention crowds both here and elsewhere and he pronounced the deaf the best behaved crowd that he had ever handled. The Adelphia manager voiced the same sentiment. At Omaha similar sentiments were expressed by the manager of the hotel there. Let us hope that the same good reputation will be maintained at every other convention of the Society. It will tend to raise the deaf in the estimation of the general public, and in other ways redound to the good of the deaf as a whole. The publicity given the convention has already resulted in opening the great store of John Wanamaker to the deaf for employment in certain departments, and a city bank telephoned to Dr. Cronter for a deaf clerk. Who knows what more is to follow after this auspicious beginning.

The following amusing bit of aftermath is from the *Public Ledger* of July 10th:—

Edward J. Cattell, the City Statistician, who confesses to having made more than 12,000 speeches during his career, remarked the other day that the first time he felt flustered and at a loss for what to say and the first time he experienced something akin to stage fright was last week, when he was asked to address the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, which held its conferences in the Adelphia Hotel.

The largest apartment of the hotel was brilliantly lighted, although the time was midday, and it was filled with a silence that could be felt, although every person present appeared to have his hands in the air and vociferating by means of signs to his neighbor or to some one at a distant part of the room.

An interpreter was at the service of Mr. Cattell, and he stood beside him as he spoke and translated his thought to the assembly by means of signs.

"There was something that took the punch out of me," said the statistician. "I found the assembly applauding one sentence while I was in the midst of making a new point."

"It was disconcerting, and for a moment I did not know what to say. I realized that the audience was not looking at me at all, but at the interpreter. Finally I decided to tell them something that would make them think, so I went on to tell them that they were in a position to help the men who would come back from the war suffering from shell shock and with their hearing gone."

"The thought made a deep impression upon them and they applauded loudly. At last I had made a hit with them, and then something happened that for another moment embarrassed me."

"After the applause had stopped a diamond stickpin was handed up to the chairman, and some one made some of the signs to the presiding officer, who stepped toward me and handed me the pin."

"Now, I do not wear jewelry and I never have had any presented to me in my life. I was just preparing to accept it as gracefully as I could when the interpreter, who had

told me I was about to be the recipient, caught sight of dozens of hands waved rapidly in the air."

"Wait," said my interpreter. "There has been some mistake; the pin is not for you."

"It appears that it was intended as a token of admiration for one of the officers, and I was relieved. It was a narrow escape, however."

Brother Grand Secretary Gibson distributed, *ad libitum*, cards containing the inscription KEEP SMILING, printed in large white block letters with a black background. This kindly injunction was obeyed by every one who was favored with a card.

Brother Dr. Cronter won the admiration and esteem of all delegates and visitors who had never seen him before, by his uniform, earnest and cordial reception of them. It was no wonder to local deaf who have long enjoyed the same kind treatment by the venerable Superintendent of the Mt. Airy School. While delivering a welcome to the delegates and visitors at the public meeting on Monday morning, he repeated a desire he had expressed to the local deaf long before, that he wished he could join the N. F. S. D. He was thereupon elected the first Honorary Member of the Society. But this did not satisfy the Doctor, who asserted that he could rather be an active member. Dr. Cronter, at the age of 72, would like to work as an active member of the Society. What inspiration that should be to the army of lusty young members who are now pushing the Society on to constantly increasing success! Dr. Cronter's speech at the banquet ought to be printed in the *Frat*. There again he showed his interest in the material success of the deaf, commending the N. F. S. D. to their support, and counseling loyalty and thrift among them. And the vigor with which he spoke surprised his friends, who knew better than others the true state of his health. At the Institution grounds on July Fourth he gave still further evidence of his desire to add to their social happiness.

The official program, the menu card with the emblem of the Society in colors, and some more printing, are specimens of the printer's art that attests to the ability of Bro. Charles M. Pennell, a member of Division No. 30.

The visitor's register, which, by custom, has found its place at every Convention, is a good thing for locating a visitor while in the city, and in other ways. But, if it were part of our duty to copy all the names to print in the JOURNAL, we fear we might have to employ an expert at handwriting or else throw up our hands in disgust.

The Chicago glee party seems to have had a glorious trip East, but it narrowly landed in Trenton, N. J., instead of Philadelphia. As a result, the party did not reach the Adelphia until almost midnight on Sunday.

Jimmy Meagher was about in all his glory, except his stuffed gloves. He did wish to try for honors in the ring with some lusty Philadelphia chap, and the Local Committee, with the aid of the Y. M. C. A. people, tried to arrange for such an exhibition and secured the necessary permit without difficulty. However, the police regulations proved too great a snag for such a kind of exhibition, hence the police scored the first and final knockout.

There were five clergymen among the delegates, as follows: Reverend Brothers Allabough, Cloud, Tracy, Flick and Moylan. An equal number of reverend gentlemen were present at one or more of the sessions, they being Reverend Brothers Dantzer, Snielau, Whildin, Michaels and Merrill.

A rather funny case of mistaken identity happened during convention week, in which the writer was concerned. We were introduced to a Western delegate whom we had met before, but had not seen for a good many years. A long conversation was held, and then we parted. After the banquet on Wednesday night, we approached the same delegate for another conversation. After a while he suddenly asked us, "Where is Mr. Reider? I looked all round the banquet room, but can not find him here; nor have I seen him since I came to Philadelphia."

Naturally, the question amused us some, because we had to say that we were the person he was looking for. However, we did not seem to agree with his recollection of the former Mr. Reider whom he had met. He tried to explain whom he meant, first describing him as the one who had been President of the Pennsylvania State Society for a number of years, and then as the one who has been chronicling the Philadelphia news in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. We answered to both descriptions that they referred to us. Still doubtful, our friend thought that there was another Mr. Reider, and asked us for the names of all the persons who have served the Pennsylvania Society as President in the past. They were given him, and showed that there has been only one deaf person by the name of Reider living in this locality. Puzzled by what we had told him, he said that the first Mr. Reider he had met seemed taller than we were and that, when standing, his eyes seemed on a perfect level with his, whereas, now he had to look down

on us. Insisting that we were the original person he had been referring to all along, our friend, with a very serious mien, gave up further attempt to establish the identity of another person by the name of Reider.

Reverend Brother Cloud made a valiant fight to secure the next convention for his home city—St. Louis, and the fact that he lost can hardly be accredited to his energetic leadership. All the same the odds were strangely against him, and he has our personal sympathy.

Unfortunately for the deaf women of to-day, the effort to admit them to membership in the N. F. S. D. failed again. The ladies need not despair however, for, as the sage says, "while there is life there is hope."

We never saw busy Brother Pach tied so closely to a chair by convention red-tape during the best hours of the day for a whole week, and would willingly give a penny to know what his thoughts were during the slow grind of convention business. Judging from the fact that he wore a Palm Beach suit and sat on a hard-wood chair, his endurance must have been simply marvelous.

Over two years ago or about so, Reverend Brother Tracy, in an editorial in the *Pelican*, prodded us in a more or less facetious way about our ability to keep our promises made at Omaha to entertain the Convention in 1918. A *Frat* called our attention to the editorial, and, though the tip was welcome, we never took occasion to reply, we believe. Well, now it is up to our Reverend Brother to get busy, and write another editorial on the Philadelphia Convention, and we hope that he will favor us with a copy. Being at such a safe distance, the reverend gentleman need not fear to aim at us all the bricks and bats that he can lay hold on. "Do it now."

Brother Editor Hodgson spent nearly three days in Philadelphia to see if there was enough grass on the streets for his horses to graze on, but he left without telling us what success he met with. We know, however, that he made hay while the sun shined, and took enough of it back to New York to cover up a couple of columns of the JOURNAL.

The initiation smoker on Sunday evening was an enjoyable finale to convention week. Twenty novices were presented for the mystic degree. Grand Secretary Gibson, in the role of goatmaster, showed his utter distrust in the peaceful qualities of the Quaker goat by making use of Chicago stock only. Thus the twenty novices were confronted by strange goats that could not be expected to be familiarized or shown favoritism to any one at the initial meeting with them. And for two whole hours they were at their mercy, while the crowd simply looked on, being forbidden to extend assistance or sympathy. It is surprising that not one failed to win the coveted degree. Despite the severity of their experience, several of them told us they enjoyed it, and wished for more of it. So the Chicago goat found its match in Philadelphia.

Reverend Brother Allabough seemed to find little time for social enjoyment. As a convention worker he is second to none, having a long experience in such work. He made an efficient floor leader.

Reverend Brother Tracy, as presenter and expounder for the Law Committee, proved to be the right man with the right temper for the place.

Brother Rowse impressed us as a budding actuary, by the volume of insurance statistics he carried with him to back up the Report of the Committee on Rates and Plans, which, however, passed muster without a hitch. He is certainly a "find" in the Home Office.

Sergeant-at-Arms Underwood, who guarded the entrance to the convention hall, was not satisfied that the laws of the Society decree that only members in good standing (that is those who are not in arrears) can become delegates, and demanded of them to show their due cards the same as of visiting members. That is guarding in the letter of the law.

The speech of Brother Pach at the banquet was capital, indeed. For once, a New Yorker has dared to give Philadelphia and the Philadelphia deaf the credit due them. As Bro. Pach was a former Pennsylvanian, and, as such, acquired an inside knowledge of things here, we accept his painting of Philadelphia as being as genuine as anything.

The masculine force which Mrs. Annie Lashbrook injected in her inspiring recitation of "The Star Spangled Banner," at the close of the banquet, made us feel like skampering right off for the battle-front.

After the initiation ceremony on Saturday evening, Bros. Rolshouse, of the Smoky City, performed some clever sleight-of-hand tricks for the amusement of the crowd. Another feature was to be a boxing exhibition, but, owing to the too drastic police regulations, it had to be abandoned. Jimmy Meagher and sunny John D. Sullivan did a simple stunt that was yet provocative of much laughter. Jimmy stood on a miniature platform made by placing a cigar box on top of another to add a little to his height, both hands

being held behind or maybe tied. Behind him stood concealed Bro. Sullivan, but with hands extended in front of Bros. Meagher. In this position, which was more difficult than it seemed, a pleasing address was made by two persons as one. During the talk, Bro. Meagher's facial and bodily movements seemed in perfect harmony with what was said by the hands, which was the most amusing part. Ladies and others were admitted to the room after the initiation part was over.

There are likely to be some transfers of members to Philadelphia No. 30; for some delegates fell in love with the city while here. It is yet too early to give names. While we may gain some in this way, we may lose also through the quiet operations of Dan Cupid.

The presence here of Bro. Perry E. Seeley, of Omaha, Neb., recalled to us memories of Omaha's unmatchable *Aksarben*. There are other fond memories of the western convention city that we love to recall.

Brother John D. Sullivan, President and Delegate of Chicago Division, carried sunshine wherever he went. Though one of the youngest members of the convention, he made good. The spirit of progressiveness is also evident in the make-up of Bro. Sullivan's visiting card, which we understand is his own work, except the colored emblem of the Society.

Brother Robert Erick, Secretary and Delegate of Louisville Division, No. 4, while in Philadelphia, visited the home of the Loyal Order of Moose of which he is a member, and was shown every courtesy and honor due a member of the Order. He is also a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, but his convention duties prevented a visit to the Order's headquarters. In Louisville Bro. Erick is advertising man of the printer's union; he took a leading part in the Frat Convention here and was chairman of one of the committees.

A Memorial Mass, in honor of De l'Epee, was held at the church of St. John the Evangelist on Thirtieth Street above Chestnut, on Friday morning, July 5th, at 9 o'clock. Rev. Father Whelan preached the sermon in the sign-language.

Probably between 400 and 500 persons attended the informal reception in the beautiful gold-room of the Hotel Adelphia, on the evening of July 1st. A kindly looking gentleman (72 years old, as he told us) was attracted there and staid until it was all over. When he was about to leave he handed us a clean dollar bill. "What for?" we asked. "Oh, I just wish to give it," was the answer. "But what do you wish to give it for?" was next asked, and the reply was "For being here." This was the last contribution received by the Local Committee. It developed that the aged gentleman was not attracted to the reception by the music or the claret-punch, for thereafter he mingled with the deaf every evening during convention week.

During the sessions of the convention, the ladies and other visitors were shown to various places of interest, by members of the Ladies' Committee. On the visit to Wanamaker's store, Girard College, and the Academy of Fine Arts, they were chaperoned by a member of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce. Some other large places which it was especially desired to see were unfortunately closed to visitors, on account of war-time. On one evening the ladies entertained openly at the rooms of the local division in the Grand Fraternity building on Arch Street. On another evening a secret meeting for ladies only was held at the same place, but what transpired at this meeting is known only by the ladies.

The banquet was the finest affair on the social side of the convention. There were almost 300 diners, who sat at round tables, except at one side of the room where a long table was used to accommodate the officers and guests of the Local Committee. New rulings of the Food Administration officials compelled slight changes in articles from those printed on the menu card, but they made little difference or rather improved the menu. The gold-room, in which the banquet was held, presented a very bright and gay appearance with the host of diners and beautifully gowned ladies.

A session of the convention was held on the morning of July Fourth, from 9 to 10:30 o'clock, after which the door was thrown open for a patriotic demonstration until noon. Prominent speakers were expected, but previous engagements prevented them from showing up. John P. Walker, Esq., of the New Jersey School, however, made a patriotic address in his usual graphic style, and a quartet of young ladies signed the Star-Spangled Banner. There were other speakers.

After a short session of the convention in the afternoon (July 4th), the delegates and visitors left for the Mt. Airy School, whose guests they were for the rest of the day. About seven hundred visitors were there. They were given every courtesy. The early hours were spent in photographing various groups by Bro. Pach and his aids. Lunch was served at six o'clock gratis, and then dancing followed

in the halls of Wissinoming Hall, and lasted until 10 o'clock.

The Convention adjourned *sine die* late on Friday night, which left the delegates free to spend Saturday as they pleased. Much sight-seeing was done. Some thought of visiting the big stores to buy gifts for the folks at home, but were disappointed to find them closed on Saturday. On Saturday afternoon two large sight-seeing automobiles took a large party of deaf about the city for two hours and a half, providing a very delightful time.

Sunday morning, 7th of July, quite a number of visitors attended service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Rev. Mr. Dantzer had with him the Reverends B. R. Allabough and H. L. Tracy. The former preached in the morning, and the latter in the afternoon. The church service in the afternoon was followed by a meeting in the lecture-hall, where addresses were given by Mr. Anderson, Rev. Mr. Moylan, Mr. Ligon, of Atlanta, and others. The Church was open all day and until 10 o'clock at night.

HARTFORD

Some of our deaf people may be interested to know that a granddaughter of Mrs. Martha Hicks Slocum, Miss Frances E. Slocum, graduated from Wellesley College last month.

Joseph Bouchard, of Gallaudet College and home for the summer, has work in a factory here. He was a pole vaulter at the Athletic meet July 4th, at Pope Park, and won the 3d prize.

Walter G. Durian is working for the summer at the Hartford Printing Company, on State Street. He had two jobs offered him for the summer, because he knew thoroughly a good trade.

Miss Caroline E. Cox recently spent a fortnight in Rochester, N. Y., and vicinity. She visited the school there and thought the grounds about the school, with trees, flowers, shrubbery, were attractive. She also met a deaf clergyman whom she says was a "fine man." Sure! They all are, daughter, when living within the Grace of God.

Mr. A. M. Blanchard, of Pawtucket, R. I., is now living here in Hartford, and has a job at the big Colt firearms factory. He is the only deaf man we ever knew about having a job there. But Mr. Blanchard, having worked for years in a gun factory, may account for it. Heretofore Colts seemed to have no use for deaf workmen.

Mrs. Fannie Timmerman and her two sons are now living in this city, moving here from Pennsylvania. She and Mrs. Dana B. Taylor were schoolmates.

Miss Katherine Gallaudet has moved from her father's home on Woodland Street, to a smaller house, where she will make a home for herself, on Gillett Street. She will spend the summer out of town, part of it at the home of a brother.

Miss Mary E. Atkinson left New Britain for a visit among friends in Philadelphia last week in June. When she is not at home, or here at the school, she is down there any way. But Philadelphia in the summer! The Lord save us from it, Mr. Reider.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Durian, at the Hartford Hospital, on July 15th. The babe weighed eight pounds and the mother is doing well, and the father is proud of them both.

News has been received of the marriage of Miss Winifred R. Hayes and Mr. Philip Hudson, in Worcester, Mass., June 24th. The bride is a wide-awake Hartford School girl, and the groom is a Northampton School man. Of the two, we think the bride can talk the best, besides being an expert signer. Mr. Hudson's parents have a very nice home in Worcester. Congratulations to this happy couple. Marriage is the only happy and safe way to live in this world, especially when it is a real love match.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sears, of Dalton, Mass., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hine, at the Hine homestead in Waterbury.

Mrs. Sears and Miss Julia Savino, of Waterbury, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Loper, Jr., in Westville, near New Haven, Sunday of July 14th, and a few days following.

Prof. John E. Crane, Mrs. Crane and their daughters, have gone to Deer Isle, Maine, to spend the months of July and August. It is Mrs. Crane's former home. Prof. Crane has a fine vegetable garden here, and his son is looking after it in his father's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Barrows are having a cottage built at Cedar Heights, on Kelsey Street, and they hope to move into their new home in September. Louis Slocum, a grandson of Mrs. Martha Slocum, and a building contractor here in Hartford, is building the house for them.

Mrs. Harry Weeks, the late Prof. Weeks' daughter-in-law, has gone to New Hampshire for a fortnight or more. She continues to keep the home she and Prof. Weeks had at 825 Asylum Street.

Quite a party of Hartford deaf people attended the big Frat convention in Philadelphia the first week in July. Among them were

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bonvouloir, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Meacham. Messrs. W. C. Rockwell, Edgar C. Luther and W. M. Hale.

The Clark School at Northampton had its graduation Wednesday, June 12th. And we understand that a class of six deaf pupils graduated from the school proper, and eight graduated from the Clark School Oral Normal Course for teachers, and some of them college girls, who ought to make good teachers for the deaf.

Mrs. Lawrence W. Crowley and little son have gone to Vermont to spend the summer. Mrs. Crowley before her marriage was Ella M. Shum, a graduate of the school here in 1909. Among her classmates were Mrs. Meacham and Mrs. Bonvouloir, of this city; Mrs. Gagnier, of North Adams, Mass.; Miss Stewart, of Clinton, Mass.; Miss Savino, of Waterbury, and Messrs. Frazier and Rockwell, of Hartford, and A. A. Stevenson, of New Haven. It was one of the late Prof. Abel S. Clark's bright classes.

Mr. E. E. Bernsdorff, of Washington, D. C., is working for the summer at the Winchester Firearms Co., at munition work, in New Haven. He is a Gallaudet College man, and there is nothing German about him, he tell us, except his name, and he is not to blame for that. Our great and good government is not quarreling with the names of its loyal citizens, but with German war spirit and its diabolical ruthlessness this country, is now bound to help get that particular snake trampled unto the dust, if it takes the next ten years and ten million of men. God save the right!

By the way, has any one heard, or read, anything in any paper, or convention, about those Red Cross Ambulances which the deaf people of the country are supposed to have in the service "over there." We, for one, would like to read, or to get some definite information about the matter. No doubt it is a fine record of service.

Miss Ethel M. Bogue has been visiting with a former schoolmate, Miss A. Idylne Warner, of New Haven. Miss Bogue was a supervisor at the school here last year.

We have been receiving lately some copies of the *Volta Review*, of Washington, D. C., "The Speech Reading and Speech" magazine, as it calls itself. Who is sending, we do not know, but it is most welcome and very interesting.

Perhaps somebody thought we needed enlightenment about speech for the deaf, and we do want all the light we can get at all times. But we have been through this speech-reading discipline ourselves. Some fifteen years ago, we took private lessons in this line of deaf endeavor and had two of the very best of teachers. Miss Fuller and Mrs. Monroe, of Horace Mann School, Boston. And it was a great help. But when we meet the deaf, we prefer the signs. One's eyes and other faculties of attention soon became weary of the strain and effort to catch words from the mouthings of the deaf, or of the hearing people. After all, it is not real speech to us, but a series of lip and tongue signs. But this *Volta* magazine has very interesting articles in it, and seems to make much of speech-reading as an "accomplishment" for the deaf. And that is a fine idea. Expert lip-reading is a real accomplishment. And we, deaf people, who have it, must keep at it—this speech and lip-reading—and have our hearing friends correcting and helping us. But after a siege of concentrated effort and attention to read speech from the lips what an unspeakable relief to drop it all and sign and finger-spell and be comfortable. At any rate, this is our experience, however, little it may be worth to others.

HARTFORD, July 17, 1918. H.

Accuses Clifford.

GREENWICH, CT., July 16th.—Serious charge made by Miss Marion Chard, a nineteen-year-old deaf-and-dumb girl, caused the arrest today of William Clifford, a jitney driver. He has confessed to the police and was held, without bail, by Judge James R. Mead.

The girl, who is a beautiful young woman, was walking last night to the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Callahan, a prominent and wealthy resident, who lives near the I. N. Phelps Stokes place, six miles from the village, when she was overtaken by Clifford, who asked her to ride.

He took her just beyond the place and left her alongside the road in an unconscious condition. Driving to the residence of Paul B. Ferris, he took four passengers to the train, passing the prostrate form of the girl in the roadway.

A passerby took her home. Since that time she has been in a semi-hysterical condition and it is feared that she may not recover. She has identified Clifford.

Some of the farm hands on the wealthy estates threatened to lynch Clifford, and he was hurried from the house by the police and brought to the lockup. Clifford is about twenty-five years of age and has a wife and three children. Miss Chard's father is dead.—*Evening Journal*.